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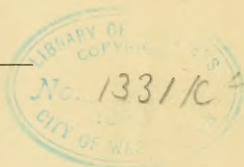
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CHIP OF THE OLD BLOCK :

A Comedy, in Three Acts,

✓
By P. G. HUBERT. 0

of Stamford Conn



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(*Stamford, Ct.*
1879)

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A Chip of the old Block.

Characters:

Jack Barry (the old Block)

Charles Travers - his nephew and adopted son.

Joseph Lovel, an actor.

Scrubby

Madeline Barry (the Chip)

Madeline Barry, her cousin, usually called Lena.

Place London - Time 1878.

Act I.

A sitting room in London lodgings - walls covered with theatrical pictures, portraits of actors etc - Foils, boxing gloves, pipes, bust of Shakespeare - Crayon portrait of an Oxford Student - Open trunk near table in front.

Enter Barry his arms full of theatrical dress and property which he sets on chair near trunk.

Bar. From this day I cease to be old Jack Barry, the actor, and I become John Barry Esq. Attorney at law. (Packs things in trunk) Away with ye! tokens of the past. (takes up gown and wig) Ah, I'll want these this evening and my blue bag! Where is my bag! Ah, here it is (throws it on chair) (Knock) - Come in.

Enter Lovel singing.

Lov. Hullo! Hallo!! Hallo!! What - On the wing?

Bar. Oh! did n't you get my note?

Lov. Why no.

Bar. Did n't you see my advertisement?

Lov. Not I, me boy.

Bar. (takes up paper) Here it is (reads) Removal - Mr John Barry takes pleasure in informing his friends and patrons that his dramatic academy has been removed to his new and commodious rooms, 44 Seymour Street, Strand How is that, Oh?

Lov. The important document had escaped my delighted vision (sets hat on table) Well, shall we begin? "If it were done, when it is done, then it were well it were done quickly."

Bar. My dear fellow, I am sincerely sorry, but I wrote to you, from my word I did - I wrote asking you to put off this rehearsal till to-morrow. You see (points to trunk) I am moving.

Lov. Oh, all right - all right - but, what is the fun? - row with landlady? - Bandoll versus Pickwick, Oh? Oh, you old reprobate!

Bar. No, no - Fact is, you see, my little girl is coming home.

Lov. Oh, did n't know you had one.

Bar. Yes, yes - was taken to France by her aunt when my poor Lucille died - quite a baby then - Not three years old - she's been in one of their convents ever since - Have n't seen her for fourteen years.

Lov. Devoted parent - me child - me child! we meet at last! - must feel like a stranger.

Bar. Stranger! why man, from the time her little hands have been able to trace a line, there is not a week but I have had a letter from her. See, here they all are - Every year by itself (takes up a bundle of letters) From the few short lines printed by her baby fingers (kisses letters) to this last one, telling me she has just left Paris.

Lov. How - yes - very nice.

Bar. And here are her portraits, in this album (opens it) One for every year - Always taken on her birthday - that's when she left me.

Lov. Hello! totsy, potsy - what's that in her hand - a kitten?

Bar. Yes - (looks fondly)

Lov. (turns leaves) Nice little thing (with more interest) Pretty child - (Eagerly) - I say Barry, why did n't you tell us? You sly old dog - (pokes him) Why, she is a beauty! Is this the last?

Bar. Yes, the last, except one - and that one

(With joy) is rolling towards me at the rate of fifty miles an hour!

Lov. Hurrah! - With you joy - shake hands - I say you'll introduce me.

Bar. Not if I know it.

Lov. What!

Bar. My dear fellow, I mean no offense but I'll be hanged if a soul of you all comes near that girl.

Lov. Oh, I see - "Mark where she stands" (sets his hat on floor) that's her - "around her form I draw the awful circle of our solemn church! Set but a foot within that holy ground, And on thy head - yea, though it wore a crown - I launch the curse of Rome!"

Bar. I dare not brave you, Cardinal! ha, ha, ha

Lov. Now, do you know, Barry, I do believe, if they would cast me in that part I would astonish some of you.

Bar. No doubt you would! (Laughs)

Lov. And so you are going to stand guard over the fair Julie like an old fiery dragon.

Bar. In the first place, she is engaged.

Lov. Oh, she is.

Bar. Yes, to her cousin - young fellow at Oxford, sir - University man - making his mark

Lov. Just so - regular Don -

Bar. Beside which, I don't want her to know a thing about the shop.

Lov. What! ashamed of the footlights.

Bar. No sir - No, I am not ashamed of my profession sir - and I trust my profession is not ashamed of me - But, what is good enough for me - In short you understand all this (points to trunk) goes to Deymour Street, where I shall be glad to see my friends, but here I am John Barry Esq. a lawyer, sir, and I don't know a soul - Not a soul -

Lov. Oh, very well, as you like.

Bar. And I hate to hurry a friend, but-

Ser. All right, old boy - I'm off - Right about march (Steps - Mr. Higan guard) by, by - by, by - (Exit - laughing)

Bar. (Looks at clock) Five o'clock and the tidal train will be in at a quarter past! - Only half an hour more to wait and - Oh! my darling, my darling. - Now to change this dingy den into a fit receptacle for pure minded innocence. (takes down pictures etc - puts them in trunk) no more of this here (takes down swords etc) No more fencing, boxing and sollicking (takes down pipes) regretfully) No more smoking - henceforth the perfume of spring flowers (takes bunch of violets out of paper and sets them in glass on table) shall alone pervade this bower. - Now for these (takes up illuminated mottoes) There's nothing like this to give a room the real stamp of thoughtful respectability. (reads) "Home Sweet Home" Now that's what I call appropriate. - I'll put "Sweet Home" on the right of dear Edward's picture. (Hangs it - takes another - reads) "A vale of tears" (sigh) How apt we are to forget (sigh) It's good to have something to remind us (groans) I'll hang this on the left of dear Edward (hangs it - takes up last - Reads) "We are but worms" - hem - worms - hem - Well so we are - so we are - worms. - never shrink from the truth - and, there is something in the thought too because worms are such innocent creatures - I'll put the worms under dear Edward - Now I think that looks just about right. (knock) Ah, there's the man for the trunk (Enter porter) All ready - Is Seymour at the address is on the card

- Top, top - it is all right. - Now - (Father shoulder, trunk and all) Thus does the ark bearing moments of the past float away on a hand-out and vanish from hence for ever!
- (noise outside) - What - can it be? Oh, let me be calm - (excitedly) my old heart beats as that of a lover - at last - it is! - it is (stands looking at door which opens) Oh! (Ent. Charles and Madeline)
- Ch. (at door which beholds for Mad. to pass) Here we are dad!
- Mad. (Curtains with a rush, throws herself in Barry's arms) Father! father!
- Bar. (Clasps her to his heart, At last! - Ha, let me look at you (gazes long and intensely) my own, my darling (clasps her - Mad. cries) there - there - there (sooths her)
- Mad. Oh, I am so happy (smiles)
- Bar. My love - my own - my Madeline.
- Mad. Father - (Exit Charles)
- Bar. (Looks at her - smooths her hair) The little I parted with - years, years ago - and now.
- Mrs. We'll never part again.
- Bar. No, no - not till our bird can find a better home and flies away.
- M - Never - oh, never!
- B - We'll see.
- M - Oh, I did so long to be here - (looks about her) and this is home. - the home I have so often dreamed of.
- B - It plain one enough.
- M - Ah, it is bright to me. - you dear, dear father. (kisses him)
- B - You must be so tired.
- M - Tired - Oh, I am not a bit tired. - cousin Charles took such good care of me. - why, where is he? (looks round) (Ent. Ch.)
- Ch. Here I am - just ran down for your bag (sets bag on table)

M. Oh, thanks - (sings) you can't mind how kind he has been.
B. Kind! why, Charley is always kind! Thanks hands, my boy (Thanks his hands)
Ch. And now, I think I'll leave you two by yourselves. (moves to go)
M. No, no, - you must not go away (stops him)
Ch. I thought you and dad might like a little talk
M. Oh, but - I want you too (bring him back)
B. (points to door) This is your room (opens it)
M. (looks in) Oh! what a dear little room.
I'll just throw off my things.
B. And we will have supper on the table for you in a moment - you must be starved.
M. Well, I am hungry - Oh, you dear, dear, dear papa (Exit looking fondly at Bar.)
B. (falls on a chair) Her eyes, her look, her very voice - Oh boy, it seems as a vision from the past - I see a bright young woman walk through the scented fields with a little hand clinging to my arm, and sweet young eyes pouring love into my very soul - Oh! the past - the past, rises! But in this past its shadow over your bright young lives the past is mine. (with an effort) Come, come let's be stirring - let us show our little body what we can do in the house keeping time - ha, ha, (runs to closet - takes out plates etc)
Clear the stage, Charley! (Scatter at Ch. why what's the matter?)
Ch. I - nothing -
B. Are you ill?
Ch. No, no, I am all right, (clears table) a little knocked up perhaps.
B. (Says cloth) I told Mr. Simpson to keep the kettle well on the boil - Cold chi. (points to table) jelly tarts - girls all like jelly tarts - Confound you, Charles - why don't you go off?
Ch. Speak Sir -
B. Ay (mimics him) Speak Sir - I have

lost your wits? - She has been with you two days - two whole days, and you have not a word to say! - Don't you know & long for every word - for every thought - tell me all from the very beginning.

Ch. & reached Paris at six - by rail - and - and, & took a cab - and -

B. - Yes -

Ch. ~~What & what to come before~~ - and -

B. - Well! -

Ch. We had soup, and roast mutton for dinner - and - and green peas -

B. What the devil cares what you had for dinner! - Madeline, Madeline - tell me what Madeline - how did she look? What did she say?

Ch. Madeline, dear! - sweet little darling -

breath of spring flowers! - can't -

B. - What - you mean -

Ch. - I mean that I am in a state! - Oh, sir, why did you send me -

B. - Stop! - When I sent you to Paris to bring your little Madeline home, I said to

Speak one word of caution.

Ch. - Did you think I was stone?

B. - I thought you were a man! - Stop.

Ch. No, no, not a word - not one - I am Charles Shaver & am going to speak to you calmly (fumes) You know of my promise to her dying mother that I should do all I could to keep the child from all things connected with the stage! For fourteen years I have crushed my own heart and kept her far from me. You think this? -

Ch. - Yes, sir - yes I know

B. - (Restraining himself) Oh - you knew it! - And you knew what my hopes once were concerning you! - But you would be an actor - you would be an actor! - And now we both agreed that your brother Edward - Yes, yes - I sold my birth-right for money

- up - ~~you~~ - in my room - me -
- A. You know all this! and yet you -
(shakingly) you love her!.
- B. And you say that to me! - to me! to me!
and you dare look in my face -
- A. What if I do love her? - worship the vein
in her forehead - the very ground she tread -
how still am I now! - how still! you snake that have nourished!
- A. Ah, you! it is so sorry -
- B. Sorry! - I, sorry! No, no! - that is
good! Oh, I am alone! - thank you stand
that I am calm - and cool! - and - and
patient! - I love my, for me! - at once!
at once!
- A. Very well - I'll go, sir (takes hat, and I
know you don't really mean it; I do.
Takes out his hand)
- A. That! - How dare you call me that!
I beg, sir - (half holds out his hand - stamp
it with you! (Oh, move to door) Come then
- what do you mean? - what the devil
do you mean?
- A. You told me to go.
- B. (Stamps) When will in thunder don't you go!
- A. You told me to stay.
- B. How! Oh! - it - Come here, sir - loose as
- (seizes both his hands) Oh, Charley, Charley
- how could you do it!
- A. Do what, sir?
- B. Do what! the boy would provoke a saint!
Oh, will you love him then, what if I should
be mad enough to worship your dear star!
Who, but me, would suffer.
- A. What - you did not speak to her?
- A. Speak to her!
- A. And she knows nothing!
- A. You might have trusted me!
- A. I do, with my whole heart (takes
hat)

"Oh, I do, dad - and you were right, sir -
 I must have gone for a little while
 to my room - I was mad! I shawl! now -
 Oh, only for a time, dad -
 "What! - Because I spoke or badly
 word or two - Oh! jshaw! - what did I say?
 "Oh, I do, never in mind, sir -
 "I remember what I am always tell-
 ing you, my boy, a calm, cool, dignified
 manner - What the devil are you grinning at?
 "Oh, I, sir -
 "Oh, yes, you, sir - You were! - there again
 the corner of your mouth - don't tell me
 - that I am I'll go, dad - Tell her to
 called away - speak a kind word for
 me - and - later perhaps - when it is
 over - tell her she is Edward
 "Oh, dad - I'll stay - I'll stay -
 I'll stay - don't - for my sake -
 for your old uncle's sake, who'll be
 a father to you - don't leave me so
 - besides, I must go out to night - can't
 I'll get over of it - and we can't leave
 the child here alone the first night of
 her coming home.
 "Oh, stay with her -
 "Oh, yes, yes - I can trust you, Charl.
 "Can I trust myself -
 "Oh, shawl! nonsense - be a man - for my
 sake -
 "Oh, yes, dad - I'll stay - and you
 may be sure of this - never without your
 consent -
 "Oh, I must go to sleep, hush! - (Exit. Mad. fast
 asleep - P. enters her room - looks
 round admiringly) Now that's what I
 call a home! - Not a thing wanting -
 Yes, yes - Good! and for it, and for it -
 I'll be the best of the best of the best of the best
 in place of property, life and

A piece of what, says a?

C. strigosa cf. *gambica*.

all eggs containing embryos out - the embryos are
round behind into a flower myself the p
to and all over in some few minutes

Mr. H. is Donkey! (Kisses)

Oh, nothing - you forget that - Well, sir.

5. Show - (to Mad.) find a way if my go
will power us out a cup of tea (fifty chins)

Mr. Dea - ah, but I never did - I - I really
don't know the show in a show.

10. 190. Chenopodium - all the leaves are very strongly
glossy and smooth.

It is lower than the level just in the
beginning of the big canyon from the

3. flaming; yes, yes, make it sweet.

Oh. Care for me - and for you?

in Oh, all have two humps.

Y. 1000, 1001, 1002, 1003, 1004, 1005, 1006, 1007, 1008, 1009, 1010, 1011, 1012, 1013, 1014, 1015, 1016, 1017, 1018, 1019, 1020, 1021, 1022, 1023, 1024, 1025, 1026, 1027, 1028, 1029, 1030, 1031, 1032, 1033, 1034, 1035, 1036, 1037, 1038, 1039, 1040, 1041, 1042, 1043, 1044, 1045, 1046, 1047, 1048, 1049, 1050, 1051, 1052, 1053, 1054, 1055, 1056, 1057, 1058, 1059, 1060, 1061, 1062, 1063, 1064, 1065, 1066, 1067, 1068, 1069, 1070, 1071, 1072, 1073, 1074, 1075, 1076, 1077, 1078, 1079, 1080, 1081, 1082, 1083, 1084, 1085, 1086, 1087, 1088, 1089, 1090, 1091, 1092, 1093, 1094, 1095, 1096, 1097, 1098, 1099, 1100, 1101, 1102, 1103, 1104, 1105, 1106, 1107, 1108, 1109, 1110, 1111, 1112, 1113, 1114, 1115, 1116, 1117, 1118, 1119, 1120, 1121, 1122, 1123, 1124, 1125, 1126, 1127, 1128, 1129, 1130, 1131, 1132, 1133, 1134, 1135, 1136, 1137, 1138, 1139, 1140, 1141, 1142, 1143, 1144, 1145, 1146, 1147, 1148, 1149, 1150, 1151, 1152, 1153, 1154, 1155, 1156, 1157, 1158, 1159, 1160, 1161, 1162, 1163, 1164, 1165, 1166, 1167, 1168, 1169, 1170, 1171, 1172, 1173, 1174, 1175, 1176, 1177, 1178, 1179, 1180, 1181, 1182, 1183, 1184, 1185, 1186, 1187, 1188, 1189, 1190, 1191, 1192, 1193, 1194, 1195, 1196, 1197, 1198, 1199, 1200, 1201, 1202, 1203, 1204, 1205, 1206, 1207, 1208, 1209, 1210, 1211, 1212, 1213, 1214, 1215, 1216, 1217, 1218, 1219, 1220, 1221, 1222, 1223, 1224, 1225, 1226, 1227, 1228, 1229, 1230, 1231, 1232, 1233, 1234, 1235, 1236, 1237, 1238, 1239, 1240, 1241, 1242, 1243, 1244, 1245, 1246, 1247, 1248, 1249, 1250, 1251, 1252, 1253, 1254, 1255, 1256, 1257, 1258, 1259, 1260, 1261, 1262, 1263, 1264, 1265, 1266, 1267, 1268, 1269, 1270, 1271, 1272, 1273, 1274, 1275, 1276, 1277, 1278, 1279, 1280, 1281, 1282, 1283, 1284, 1285, 1286, 1287, 1288, 1289, 1290, 1291, 1292, 1293, 1294, 1295, 1296, 1297, 1298, 1299, 1300, 1301, 1302, 1303, 1304, 1305, 1306, 1307, 1308, 1309, 1310, 1311, 1312, 1313, 1314, 1315, 1316, 1317, 1318, 1319, 1320, 1321, 1322, 1323, 1324, 1325, 1326, 1327, 1328, 1329, 1330, 1331, 1332, 1333, 1334, 1335, 1336, 1337, 1338, 1339, 1340, 1341, 1342, 1343, 1344, 1345, 1346, 1347, 1348, 1349, 1350, 1351, 1352, 1353, 1354, 1355, 1356, 1357, 1358, 1359, 1360, 1361, 1362, 1363, 1364, 1365, 1366, 1367, 1368, 1369, 1370, 1371, 1372, 1373, 1374, 1375, 1376, 1377, 1378, 1379, 1380, 1381, 1382, 1383, 1384, 1385, 1386, 1387, 1388, 1389, 1390, 1391, 1392, 1393, 1394, 1395, 1396, 1397, 1398, 1399, 1400, 1401, 1402, 1403, 1404, 1405, 1406, 1407, 1408, 1409, 1410, 1411, 1412, 1413, 1414, 1415, 1416, 1417, 1418, 1419, 1420, 1421, 1422, 1423, 1424, 1425, 1426, 1427, 1428, 1429, 1430, 1431, 1432, 1433, 1434, 1435, 1436, 1437, 1438, 1439, 1440, 1441, 1442, 1443, 1444, 1445, 1446, 1447, 1448, 1449, 1450, 1451, 1452, 1453, 1454, 1455, 1456, 1457, 1458, 1459, 1460, 1461, 1462, 1463, 1464, 1465, 1466, 1467, 1468, 1469, 1470, 1471, 1472, 1473, 1474, 1475, 1476, 1477, 1478, 1479, 1480, 1481, 1482, 1483, 1484, 1485, 1486, 1487, 1488, 1489, 1490, 1491, 1492, 1493, 1494, 1495, 1496, 1497, 1498, 1499, 1500, 1501, 1502, 1503, 1504, 1505, 1506, 1507, 1508, 1509, 1510, 1511, 1512, 1513, 1514, 1515, 1516, 1517, 1518, 1519, 1520, 1521, 1522, 1523, 1524, 1525, 1526, 1527, 1528, 1529, 1530, 1531, 1532, 1533, 1534, 1535, 1536, 1537, 1538, 1539, 1540, 1541, 1542, 1543, 1544, 1545, 1546, 1547, 1548, 1549, 1550, 1551, 1552, 1553, 1554, 1555, 1556, 1557, 1558, 1559, 1560, 1561, 1562, 1563, 1564, 1565, 1566, 1567, 1568, 1569, 1570, 1571, 1572, 1573, 1574, 1575, 1576, 1577, 1578, 1579, 1580, 1581, 1582, 1583, 1584, 1585, 1586, 1587, 1588, 1589, 1590, 1591, 1592, 1593, 1594, 1595, 1596, 1597, 1598, 1599, 1600, 1601, 1602, 1603, 1604, 1605, 1606, 1607, 1608, 1609, 1610, 1611, 1612, 1613, 1614, 1615, 1616, 1617, 1618, 1619, 1620, 1621, 1622, 1623, 1624, 1625, 1626, 1627, 1628, 1629, 1630, 1631, 1632, 1633, 1634, 1635, 1636, 1637, 1638, 1639, 1640, 1641, 1642, 1643, 1644, 1645, 1646, 1647, 1648, 1649, 1650, 1651, 1652, 1653, 1654, 1655, 1656, 1657, 1658, 1659, 1660, 1661, 1662, 1663, 1664, 1665, 1666, 1667, 1668, 1669, 1670, 1671, 1672, 1673, 1674, 1675, 1676, 1677, 1678, 1679, 1680, 1681,

in fact a *Corynebacterium*, probably *C. jeikeium*.

How good is the tea - that's it in full
more - it's as well do.

14. When the cream -

6. No, no - but so much - just a little
of cream - so.

10 - 12, but there were none - 13 was at all.
14 - 15 plenty of nests, 50 - (fills her cups)
(all bangles)

43. More it hear. Med. were only there -

11. Good? - Oh, you mean cousin Edward.
12. Yes, I am - my - my - my - my - my - my -
13. For that case. (The door bell chimes.)
14. That's all, sir -
15. Ha, ha! - no, something in Freddy's garden!

16. You're an old hand at this.
17. No more - did you hear me half an hour ago?
18. Oh, but you are very young.
19. And cousin Charles too?
20. No, but he is my cousin Charles - and then
21. And is not Fred, your cousin, Ed? - and is
22. Are you not to be his little wife?
23. Not if I don't like him.
24. But my girl will be sure to like him.
25. Well, but you -
26. Oh, my girl she will be for my love.
27. Yes, yes, (brightens up) but then he is in

28. It's a, ha, ha, (tossing head) (shaking head) -
29. Perhaps he may not like me - you know -
30. Ha, ha, ha - I'll like him - oh, it's a fine
31. young man. I am forgetting the time - I must
32. be off.
33. Off! - to-night?
34. Yes - yes, yes - I have a little business
35. to attend to - soon. It looks like to argue
36. and - you will be ready.

37. Is not it an aw' night?
38. Yes, yes - and so -
39. And you often engaged in the morning?
40. Pretty well - you see I am an expert in
41. all the night circuit.
42. Oh, I am so sorry - and is cousin Charles
43. in the night circuit too?
44. Ha, ha - (tosses);
45. Circuit - circuit -
46. It is a legal term
47. Oh, circuit.

Mr. Brown: I am very glad to hear of you.

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M. Why I am an idiot - don't know -
I don't remember that's your cottage.

Ch. My cottage.

1. Yes the little cottage of last night -
don't you remember? - Oh! how I love
the sea! It was so good then I have
ever seen the sea. How grand it was.
How calm, how full of endless mystery
until you, you, you, you, you, you,
till it blended with the dark sky - but
do you remember how the shimmer played
on the water, how the light
seemed to follow the silvery track of the
moon upon the dark waters - And do
you remember what you said about
that path leading us to a brighter land
and about where you would like to
live - and the little cottage you described -
2. Idle dreams - with about as much
substance as "big fish, castle of clouds -
3. Lake cave - don't know, perhaps I was
with her hands I love dreams and visions
the air, and (how falls, Oh what a pity!
4. It is gone - fatter as flat as my own
on a variety of last night.
5. I wish you would not talk so.
6. No, you are right - Suppose I read to
you - (turns back)
7. Please, do, but I never gave you the
present I brought you.
8. Oh you must for me!
9. Yes, yes you must - you'll see I have
many things - but what is it? what is it?
10. I know, old - glass.
11. No, no, not glass, you say paper, then the
most beautiful pictures - laughs - holds up some
and shows them - and then she says
I have a little box of pictures -
12. It is so kind of you, you are so kind,
13. Well, what is it? - a new, nice, new, of

Ch. Whately - I take off this tie,
m. There's always a large jump in
laughing - looks admirably lovely.
Ch. It's kind of you, to think of me.
m. Don't have such a nice gown for you
you'll see.

Ch. I do hope you will like our English tie
- and your new home.

m. Don't! Oh, you don't know how much
the very word is to me. Home, my home.
I am going to be such a little house wife.
I am going to keep every thing so bright
and - and - and - and - and - and -

Ch. Begin! Oh, yes, certainly (rises) what are
we to do?

m. First, clear the table, and you must
show me every thing, and show me all
the places - and tell me just what to do
you if I want to do a - do a - do a - do a -
by, please, where shall I go - this?

Ch. And in the morning, I'll get them in
the basket and send them to the kitchen.

m. Indeed, Sir, I am not going to have my
nice cups and saucers scratched and ch
ed - Aunt Dora always washed her
best china herself, - I know that much.

Ch. But this is not our best china - that
we have no other.

m. The same reason for being so -
I'll show you - First - take up one -

- do - then, put on an apron, do - then
the rest of the hot water into this bo

Ch. Allow me (takes water from her).

m. Oh, Sir, I - I - I - I - I -
cups - take them off - How careful you
men are! (She takes off this cups - hot
out water) And if you want to be
the you must put on an apron.

Ch. Really, -

m. Turn this away - don't move (pi
magazine in hand) - don't move

His splendid Parisian tie (laughs) and
you'll wash and I'll wipe (they do it)
That is one - that is two clothes critically.
Oh, but you must rub them - I want them
all to shine like mirrors (they work)

Ch. How will this do?

M. I am afraid your water is not hot enough. (raises kettle;

Ch. (stops her) Thanks - I am in quite hot water enough as it is:

M. Why, how soft you are - (puts hand in water) I can hold my hand right in it (Ch. takes her hand she draws it back)

Oh, I can do it without your help (laughs)

Ch. I beg your pardon - What is fine to me is
but good to you, I see.

M. (Looks away - then points to portrait) Is
that cousin Edward?

Ch. - Yes.

M. What a queer dress. (laughs)

Ch. It is the Oxford gown.

M. And how grave neckties. (sighs) He
is not a bit like you.

Ch. (Bitterly) No, Edward is a man of thought,
a gentleman and a scholar - unlike I -

M. Why, what is the matter?

Ch. Nothing -

Let's see how to stop - and is - and is -
silent - you are not a bit like fast - right.

Ch. you think so -

M. Why don't you talk to me?

Ch. Oh, yes - with pleasure - what shall I talk
about?

M. Talk about! why, talk as you did last
night - about the sky - and the sea - and
and (sadly) But I am afraid you are
getting tired of my questions.

Ch. I - tired -

M. You know every thing is so new to me
I had never seen any thing - never told
to any one except to the girls and the priest

- Ch. Yes, please; there! don't they look nice! - where shall I put them!
- Ch. In the closet, there. (Takes your things away.)
- W. Why, do you know that before last night I had never spoken a single word to a young man in my life.
- W. No, - but, ah! I do so like English customs! (Looks round; doesn't think if we were to put the sofa here - is that all you think?)
- Ch. Well, I -
- W. What is that? (They move sofas and we will put the table here - yes, that is an improvement - it seemed so strange last night, you see, sitting all alone on the deck of the steamer (burst out laughing) Why, it felt just as if we were married!
- Ch. (Laughs heartily) Would to Heaven!
- W. (Laughs) I would to Heaven.
- Ch. (Laughs) Why, what is the matter.
- W. A few days brotherhood will be here.
- Ch. Yes -
- W. And then, then - then - you'll be happy.
- W. (Bursts out laughing) Oh, you are so solemnly comical! (imitates him) "and then - then then." Ha, ha, ha.
- Ch. Your laugh - is that the ugliest comical mouth you have?
- W. (Bursts out laughing) (goes laughing) - I'm not a laughing man!
- Ch. (Laughs) Good!
- W. How is that? - a piece of merchandise - a thing to be given away or sold? (Bursts out laughing)
- Ch. When you become brotherhood.
- W. I won't bear a word of that sort a word - not one! (Laughs)
- Ch. My dear Miss Barry -
- W. Miss Barry - won't you call me Madam?
- Ch. Oh, if you would -
- W. Yes, I would! - I'll call you Miss Barry - and I'll call you Miss Barry -

again - never! never! - and - and (half crying) & who thought we should be such friends, and who was so happy last night. But now - you - are not a bit nice - and - and I do wish Joyce would return (must not say) - Oh! I must go down - Sister Harry - in - (bracket her) -
Har - Will you tell it was not poor John - but -
- what is this - tears?

M. He is cousin Charles - Mr. Stravers, I mean - he is so strange - and cold - and - and he is a disagreeable, hateful - -

B. But, but, but - you'll soon know him better. Give him Ch's hand & bind her - Exit Ch. He will be a true brother to you.

M. Last night he was so kind - we had such a pleasant time - and now - he will hardly speak - and - and - I shall see Miss Harry, and I hate him! -

B. Well, well - the boy is not himself to night - he is not well - you must be kind to him in addition - You must be kind to Charly.

M. (half crying) I meant to be so kind -

B. That's right (soothes her) - Why - you have moved the sofa, &c. - and the table.

A. (Brightening up) Yes - and it looks well!

B. I am going to make the room so pretty -

B. Of course you will - there won't be such a mother room with - with - (door) - pictures to mottoes and look at these.

M. Oh, they are lovely - but what queer letters - I cannot read it.

B. Old English - Dear Edward painted them. (reads) "Home sweet home!"

M. That's lovely!

B. Yes - (reads) "A vale of tears!"

M. "Tears" - what a strange idea - what does it mean?

B. Well, my dear, it means - well, tears you know - tears.

M. But it sounds so sad -

B. Yes - rather - but it is well we should

- remember, you know - this life - "a little"
tears - you know.
- M. But I don't like to remember - And this
one (points to last motto - What to read) we
-- we -- we are --
- B. Oh, this one - hush - well, hush - "We
are but worms."
- M. Worms! oh, horrible! take it down,
papa, please take it down.
- B. But my child -
- M. I could not live with that dreadful
thing before my eyes - please, please, papa
take it down - and take down the "Wells of
tears" too.
- B. Certainly, my pet, if you insist (gets on
chair) but -
- M. And I - - such a lovely thing, for you,
young ladies, with pictures! see, see,
Miss Weston and Mr. Corville!
- B. What! of the $\$1^{\text{st}}$ Games!
- M. Yes, yes, they were in Paris, you know
for the Exposition - and I was so anxious
to see our English play that aunt took me
down to you to tell about it - and looking over
M. They were splendid! and I bought their
portraits for you -
- B. For me! (looks at pictures) - then -
Yes, I imagined, why, don't you like them!
- B. Oh, they are excellent - excellent -
How eyes should you my child, thank you.
- M. Did you ever see Miss Weston?
- B. Yes, yes, my dear, yes, I have seen her.
- M. It was the day of my first one of school
plays - did you ever see the "Lady of Lyons"
papa?
- B. Yes, yes - I have seen the play -
- M. Oh, that I see when she plays out at
the 12 and turn upon him in her 12
circles round the play, "This is thy place, where
the great world light, steals through the white
of alabaster lamps, and every air is heavy

with the sights of orange groves, and music from some lutes."

B. No, no, just scorn in the tone and point to the room with a wave of the hand, so: -
"This is thy palace!"

M. Yes, yes, yes, that's it - exactly (pleased lines) "This is thy palace!" etc.

B. (Shouts of approval & says - to the boys - "they don't you clap - (stops) them. Really, my dear, I feel - some - (to the boys) well no, what are you grinning at again?"

M. (Turns, sees Ch.) Oh! I did not know Mr. Brown was here - (turns away - to Bar. ceremoniously to Ch. then turns away - to Bar. confidentially) Oh! I am so fond of the theater, and actors - Don't you love the theater boys?

B. Oh! - yes, yes - very much - that is - of course - you understand - a man of my age and - and position -

M. Oh! I adore an actor! And in the convent you know, we were always having plays.

B. Plays!

M. Oh, yes - splendid plays! and they always gave me the best parts (glances at Ch.)

B. (Getting excited) Oh, did!

M. (Looks back at Ch.) Henry said I was in Barnard!

B. Ha! ha! of course you are! ha, ha!

M. They said it must be in my blood!

B. (Claps her in his arms) Oh Henry! Henry to the core! ha, ha! - - - - - then what will dear Edward say?

End of Act I

Act I.

Wants room as in act I - Diana, Lady's
 maid - enters - "I have just been to the
 shop - and I have found a dress
 in blue black."

Ser. I'll see, sir, if Miss Barry is at home.

Lor. Oh, hold on. (gives him shillings)

S. Thank ye, sir.

L. Miss Barry was out-walking this morning?

S. Oh, yes, sir.

L. About ten o'clock?

S. Yes, sir.

L. Just on - there bar - in a ribbon - walked as
 far as Green's road - Oh?

S. Very likely, sir.

L. Probably.

S. It is all, sir.

L. Yes, yes - that'll do.

S. Thank ye, sir. (Exit - Verily)

(Diana enters - alone)

"I really wanted to give a plan a dose of real
 as you can and comfort. Think of my rooms look-
 ing like this! with a lovely little visit to dose
 upon me, and old Jack Barry to ask at my bar-
 or! Oh, how our thought! I wonder what dear old
 father-in-law is worth! - quite a jolly, I'll vouch.
 What a splendid idea that was, of mine, to i
 dance myself here in the Oxford Lion! (Look-
 at Diana's portrait) Why, that must be his
 picture - how I don't look much like him -
 Oh, what a picture! - Could it be - see-
 ing in the end to be any place charmer in
 the old man's mind. Oh, the ribbon this morn-
 ing and the blue photos old Barry showed
 me the other day. It's all in the dress an-
 make up. - well! what's that? (takes from
 from a table frame) "Edward and Diana, Oxford"
 what a find! Oh, the Lion's own cards!
 Now there's a most invaluable piece of prop-
 erty - put it in the safe. Oh, my, my, my,
 you are so rich! Here as you were born and

exquisitely shaped by nature to play the
same mischief with the female heart, you
are the best! - I feel, indeed, to the inner work
of the foot, garden more than half was over-
laid, the very moment the little foot was
exposed to the arching of my eye! I was all
over with her - she trembled, she turned pale,
she wavered in her step - I know the signs! -
Fact is there is nothing like ardor with the
fair sex. - Throw your whole soul into your
eyes! the young endearing epithets mountain
high! Stop not to think, but pour out a
very torrent of passionate words, and drown
all city details in an overwhelming rush of
all consuming love! - Look at Romeo! Ah!

Why the imagination of a man's mind
can consign me to the low comic line when
my soul would soar to the highest realms of the
tragic muse! - Why am I not a Romeo? (point)
This the balcony - that the moon - "Lucky, by
your blessed moon & stars, that tips with
silver all those fruit-tree tops - -- my sweet! --
-- I would I were that bird! - Ah, Juliet fare-
well! (kisses hand rapturously) - Give me but
once a chance and what pinaches might I
not hope to seed! - Ah - (Exit Scrambly.)
Det. The young ladies is out, sir.

Mr. Ch. Well, never mind - I'll call again.

Det. Leave any man, sir!

2. No, no - Call again - Compliment and call
again - in an hour or so. (Exit)

Det. Rings shilling on table - My friend's a first-
class swell. I'll be bound, (pockets coin) & wonder
what he'll do with it after - (Exit)

Father-in-law Mrs. Barry has come to stay with her
it's the most confoundingest and aggravatingst
thing I ever see! - How is a cure to tell which
one of them is a wanting? - In course a-
mong themselves they manage to get on by
- (Exit) they are out of the line and the boys
or - Lena, but when I call her Miss Lena the

other day, she turns upon me like wild "and
it's long gone now - and" she says "Miss Barry
is Miss Madeline Barry" says she - And Miss
Barry, Miss Barry they were called for - I was
told then that minds may take their pick
(Enter Madeline and Lena) - Oh, there was a
gentle here miss - Just gone miss.

M. A gentleman?

L. Oh it is - it must be - Madeline it was, &
know it was he!

M. (Softly) He asked for me?

L. Dunno miss - it was for Miss Barry - did
not say which one, miss.

L. Madeline, & know it was!

M. The boy Lena - And he left no name?

L. Said he'd call again miss. (Exit Barry)

L. It was - I know it was - & put it here! (puts
hand to her heart - runs to window) Ah! Madeline!
(draws back - makes sign for Mad to come, points out
towards the window) where, where, where?
Where, across the way - near the lamp post - Oh!
(draws back) He is looking up!

M. What - that old man with an umbrella!

L. Umbrella! How can you! Ah! it gave me such
a shock - just now as he moved there was a
something about the turn of his head - Well, you
saw him? - If you saw him this morn-
ing as I stopped out for my walk, standing there
right in front of the door with his faintest eyes
fixed upon the door plate and his legs -

M. (Arranges flowers) well he could not very well come
without his legs, you know.

L. Oh, yes, go on with the highest things into mind.

M. Hush, child, - some young - how from the
other side - (Exit Barry)

L. (Sings)

Oh, how I love you - (Exit Barry)

L. (Sings) Oh, how I love you - (Exit Barry)

L. (Sings) Oh, how I love you - (Exit Barry)

the road seven times to meet me!

M. What impertinence!

L. No, no, not at all - he was not at all impertinent, on the contrary - Oh, if you could but have seen his eyes, and the way he stopped us, to let me pass with a blind and a half-blind (as it is) such an exquisite strain of deferential attention and such a graceful sweep of the arm. Now you have no heart!

M. Oh, yes, I have (feels it) tic, too, tic, tic, a most useful piece of machinery and in the most perfect order (casts glass) Oh, my dear little Broad-wood! you kind, kind, kind little papa (runs round) my dog!

L. Yes, as you say - a nice piece of machinery without a particle of feeling.

M. I am afraid you are right - it is sadly wanting in such matters - perhaps for a while with your bright example, my dog, may improve.

L. Just wait till you meet your kind old aunt.

M. Oh, I see - And is our my-dog's friend your kindred soul?

L. Well, my dear, I can hardly tell - but she must be your friend.

M. Yes, you felt?

L. Oh! so strange, you know - how - how - how -

M. Most sick!

L. Oh, no, not sick - not sick at all, but - well, I can hardly describe - as a fluttering feeling as if heaven were going to open -

M. Dear me!

L. It was dreadful, you know - Most terrible if it was not that I had already felt it admiringly the kind before - I should have liked!

M. Oh, do you had felt it before?

L. Yes, dear, once - but not half so badly - it was our new curate -

M. Was he your kindred soul?

L. Well, you may laugh if you will, but when ever he passed in front of our door I felt a thrill all through me even from the end of the

Back (shouting) please my darling, please my darling
won't you? Oh! what a lovely shade! (sings)
The sun is shining, the sun is shining, the sun is shining
and the flowers are all in bloom.

Mr. (sings) I am so in love - I am so in love - I am so in love
that I am sure I shall never be free from you (sings it excitedly)
I am so in love, my dear, my dear, my dear, my dear, my dear

Mr. (sings) I am so in love -

Mr. (sings) I am so in love - I am so in love - I am so in love -

Mr. (sings) Absurd! (thinks for the first time) you may have it
if you like.

Mr. (sings) I am so in love - I am so in love - I am so in love -

Mr. (sings) if you really don't want it - (sings it
on his hands) but I was afraid -

Mr. (sings) I am so in love - I am so in love - I am so in love -
I am so in love - I am so in love - I am so in love -
I am so in love - I am so in love - I am so in love -
I am so in love - I am so in love - I am so in love -

Mr. (sings) I am so in love -

Mr. (sings) I am so in love -

Mr. (sings) I am so in love - I am so in love - I am so in love -

Mr. (sings) I am so in love -

Mr. (sings) I am so in love - I am so in love - I am so in love -
I am so in love - I am so in love - I am so in love -

Mr. (sings) I am so in love - I am so in love - I am so in love -
I am so in love - I am so in love - I am so in love -

Mr. (sings) I am so in love -

Mr. (sings) I am so in love - I am so in love - I am so in love -
I am so in love - I am so in love - I am so in love -
I am so in love - I am so in love - I am so in love -

Mr. (sings) I am so in love - I am so in love - I am so in love -

Mr. (sings) I am so in love - I am so in love - I am so in love -

Mr. (sings) I am so in love - I am so in love - I am so in love -

Mr. (sings) I am so in love - I am so in love - I am so in love -
I am so in love - I am so in love - I am so in love -

Mr. (sings) I am so in love - I am so in love - I am so in love -
I am so in love - I am so in love - I am so in love -
I am so in love - I am so in love - I am so in love -

a little too susceptible - the fact is her mother
was so afraid of her going home and getting home for
a long while because of a foolish affair that she
with a young cousin.

M. Oh, yes she told me something about it.

Ch. Of course she did. (Laughs)

M. I wrote to you because I wanted to consult
you - I hope you won't think me foolish and
susceptible.

Ch. My dear Madeline -

M. Of course I don't understand English
words and if I do wrong you must tell
me - you are my cousin and the only
person I could ask - Besides (smile) I want
to be able to understand you, as a young
man to young lady. I shall - yes - I shall - of
course - certainly -

M. But please, you must promise me that
you never will mention to any one -

Ch. Not to dad?

M. Especially not to papa.

Ch. Oh, certainly - certainly if you insist.

M. It is a will I wish to contest.

Ch. It will?

M. Yes, papa's will.

Ch. Dad's will? But why, dear Madeline I
assure you -

M. You see, it is papa's will that I should
stay here in idleness while the girls might
go to night at the theatre -

Ch. (Smiles) Oh! So you know all.

M. Know! - do you think I am blind?

Ch. Who told you? - How did you find out?

Ch. (Smiles) Of course.

M. No, I am not to tell you.

Ch. But then?

M. I guess mystery, with papa's advice.

Ch. (Smiles) I shall be sure to find out.

M. But I assure you -

Ch. Do you think I have no heart, no feelings?

Ch. Your father must be anxious to keep you

from the window.

M. What is good enough for papa is good enough for me - wherever papa goes I'll go, wherever he does, I'll do - I'll be with him, to help him and cheer him -

Ch. Your father will never consent.

M. Oh, yet he will - he must - and, oh! I have such a splendid idea, it will be such fun, and I want you to help me - You see I have written to papa saying I was a French girl anxious to go on the stage, and that I wanted him to teach me, and, do you know (shows a letter) he has answered me, such a kind letter - He says he'll apply to his very afternoon - but to go down there alone - in the city - I was afraid, and so I wrote to you.

Ch. What folly your father will know you at once.

M. Will he? - Well sir, wait till you see me made up (sings) Oh! dear papa has been so kind of me (sobbing) but I'll never leave him - I'll stay with him - I'll be on the stage with all our family - you and I, and papa.

Ch. Madeline! (runs for brandy)

M. Oh, it will be such fun - and we shall be such

Ch. Again!

M. And if I offended you the other night you must forgive me - I know I was angry, and I am so quick tempered I hardly know what I say - and I have no doubt I was very rude to you - and it is no wonder you went away and never came near me ever since. But I felt so sorry afterwards, and - won't you forgive me - (holds out her hands)

Ch. Forgive you - - I forgive you - Oh, if you knew Madeline, if you could but know! - Madeline, can't you see - can't you understand? - you are engaged to my brother - -

M. I am not!

Ch. He loves you -

and call you by your christian name! - And now, this time of mine calling you here - forgive you to have your present resolve not to engage me again to the subject of offending your thoughts! Oh, shame, shame! (falls on their knees in my hands and sobb violently)
B. Madeline - oh, Madeline - what shall I do - what shall I say? - now make you understand - Oh, forgive me!

A. Forgive you? - for what? - for wishing to spare me? - for giving me due warning before my poor heart is quite gone? (laughs) rather than I should want you - (Pencil to Barry who enters) But I will bid my father thank you in my name. (Exit Barry)

B. What! what is it required, always unwilling -

A. Oh, not so all, I was just thanking Mr. Barry, and to thank you to you, for his being so kind to me - but why too terrible from I should be saying.

B. Madeline! -

B. What - that nonsense - you'll drive the boy mad - but what the devil are you doing here? Well, Mr. Barry is not to blame - I wrote to him - I told him to come - what if I am you not horrified, my girl?

A. Oh, what is too much!

A. Oh, I'll be - please to accept my thanks for -
B. Oh, I can not thank it -

B. What! what else - what's the matter with you? - what have you been saying to her?

A. I'll leave the country -

B. Why can't you stay away from her and marry as you wish? I don't suppose that you think me so much at home. I just came here for this (takes a letter) - Oh! by the by, did I tell you I bought a new gospel this afternoon - a Dutch French girl -

A. Yes, how I remember.

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I did not intend to take another, but that
letter somehow went right to my heart.
Come - we shall be late (rings bell, out at
door they meet Laura, who enters) Hello! Laura,
out walking? - That right, nothing like
fresh air and exercise. (Kisses her) to bring the
mail in a girl? - (The mail brings a
letter by Edmund)

(March enters - Throws up her hands)
What? - I know he was following me - He
may be here any moment. (calls) Madeline.
- Madeline! (runs and opens door) Madeline!
(Exit. March) I have just seen him again!

Mr. March, you ought to be ashamed -

El. Oh, don't say a word - don't speak -
(Murmuringly) He followed me all round the park.

Mr. What impertinence!

El. Oh, no, no - he was most respectful.

Mr. What he addressed you?

El. Oh, no, no - he only bowed - but such a
bow - such a graceful air - Madeline & I saw
Laura he is some nobleman, who - who noticed us.

Mr. Nonsense - (Exit. Scrubbing with towel)

El. Ah!

Mr. What's that, Miss - when as not here before.

El. (Sings loud) "God save the Queen."

Mr. Cousin Edmund!

El. (Sings louder) "God save the Queen!"

Mr. I'll not do time. (to her) Tell the gentleman
Mr. Barry is out.

Mr. It was Miss Barry he asked for, mamma.

El. (Sings) "God save the Queen!"

El. What - after his coming all the way from Oxford.

Mr. Let him call on papa.

El. But Madeline, you can't mean it - you could
not be so rude - he saw me coming in, & knew
he did - Indeed & must insist (steps per. Tell
the gentleman Miss Barry will be most happy.

Mr. Yes, mamma - (Exit)

El. (Very angry) When you'll have to receive him
alone. (movers away)

Edw. Why these cold forms? (takes her hand)
Have we not been joined to one another for
childhood? - call me Edward.

Edw. Dear Edward.

Edw. We meet at last -

E. you came up this morning?

Edw. By the earliest train.

E. You longed to see me!

E. Forgotten! the very moment I began
to see you were here, I rushed to the station
trapped into a waiting train - I cried to the
porter - brake! to the brakemen - brake!
to the conductor - Conductor, take me to Victoria
Station!

E. Such a dash -

Edw. Oh!

E. And this morning when you came up,
you knew me?

Edw. Knew you? Ah! and you - you know me!

E. Knew you, Oh! and you were not dis-
appointed? - when you saw me?

Edw. Disappointed! Not look disappointed!
Madeline, at the sight of so many changed
eyes, a look being kindled in the darkness.

E. Tender words -

Edw. Shortest moment.

E. And you really love me?

Edw. I love you, Madeline!

E. And you love me as much as I love you?

Edw. Never! Oh, anxiously enough, but
I love you more!

E. Ah, no, I don't know.

Edw. Tell me, Madeline, don't let me imagine
you to be mine - it's very long.

E. I don't know, Edward.

Edw. Madeline, tell me, don't let me

imagine you to be mine - it's very long.

E. I don't know, Edward.

Edw. Madeline, tell me, don't let me

imagine you to be mine - it's very long.

Gov. Hunt - wait! Wait! (snaps fingers) this
for his objections.

E. We might try to interfere -

Gov. We must baffle him.

E. Edward!

Gov. Can you trust me?

E. How can you ask?

Gov. With anything?

E. Try me.

Gov. When this very day our destinies must
be indissolubly joined - all is ready -

E. Oh, I shall faint -

Gov. Have not to faint - at three o'clock a
carriage will await you at the corner of the street.

E. Oh, I never can -

Gov. Then all is lost.

E. I will be there.

Gov. It is well - but we must have some sign
from Helen to prevent all mistake - a ribbon
or ribbon - something that you will remember.

E. This ribbon off ribbon, give it to him, Oh, Edward
Gov. Take very thing! Tie it - push it in his hat.

This ribbon will flutter from the carriage, &
will be there to receive you - we drive off - I
have a special licence ready prepared - we
stop at a church - the organist waits -
in a moment the invisible knot is tied,
and we go and can our love at your feet
that's just what we need for blessing! -

A. Helene (opens his arms)

E. Edward! (they embrace)

Gov. But I must go - we have no time to
lose - I have a step in the stairs - go down
one, go - not a word of this to a living
soul - I have not anything to lose - I
know I will succeed - a flicking air, you
see the air and sing as Charles enters, Oh,
no, no, no, don't be - Hullo! - Hullo! - why
Charly my boy, is that you?

Oh you were!

Gov. Big as life - waiting for old Blunderbuss

Sit down - don't wish see - make you
sit or stand -
2. Don't let it get you down or be
with a vengeance. Break out - your
downside!

in the first, young man - all your friends
whom you are speaking to? (Puffs him
towards the other) What kind of language is that
for a good little boy to use? (groans) Would
you like me to go on with the calling and
singing - or shall we go on with the

These, examples of this homophony.

collar: I want, concession! - I want! I know
thee not! - Learn sir, that I and all low
trifling are divorced for ever. Therefore
my genuine leads to higher realms - shake
yourself, sir - the divine William, and the
eternal of the modern drama!

Oh, come, come, I am in no laughing mood
What are you after here?

June 10, 1928, Spring Lake, Mich. - 108 at 11:00.

Oh, I'll tell you what. You'll have to leave.

"Don't leave!... Well! That's a good one - who
will make me?"

2a. 9 will if it comes at 10th

and I'd just like to see you (Charles' attitude)
in "Mansfield" and the "New Yorkist"
circle, "hold enough!"

W. Adams: See here - and we'll have no
major loss - If you have business with Bar-
ney you'll find him at his room - He don't
seem to care of non-fellow's loss.

you know - Suppose I am
going to get - Suppose somebody else wants
it - Suppose I am one way & my family
goes another - Suppose you think some-
thing about it - Suppose they are yours &
you want them -

Bessie's room in Seymour Street - Table covered with things etc - theatrical pictures, etc on walls - Charles sits at table studying a paper. Oh, (reading) "And if we have raised no immortal smile, or caused a gentle tear -" (throws down book) Oh, trash! - How I do hate these appeals to the public - (takes book) I'll never know this part - I hate the whole thing; - False hollow pretense! - Bah! it's no worse than off the stage - Deception, lies and sham! - I'll leave this place - I'll go to Australia and raise sheep - (then at least when I gaze in their dull honest eyes will mean no lie. (Exit Bessie)

B. Oh, you here -

Ch. Yes, I was trying to get this part.

B. (sighing) Why, it's about this one little figure were here.

Ch. And about time I should be gone.

B. I don't know how it is but there is something about that child's letter that moves me (sighs) I suppose I have a soft spot left for every girl on my darling's account.

Ch. I hope you'll have every reason to be satisfied with your new pupil, Sir (going) Oh, there is a letter for you (sighs) (Exit Bessie)

B. Oh, it is about time we should hear from him (falls in the pocket) there, thank - (Exit Bessie) You'll have to read it & have it's got my pocket.

Ch. (reads) "My dear uncle" -

B. I suppose he'll explain why he has not come.

Ch. (reads) "Yours of the 20th inst. has been received. - I am sorry that your photo was duly received."

B. I hate these commercial forms - well, go on -

Ch. (reads) "She is charming."

B. I should think so.

Ch. (reads) "and I would have run up, or written before had I not been busy explaining an extraordinary I must say places me in a strange dilemma -"

B. Yes, when I was a young fellow - but you, go on -

Ch. (reads) "You must know that I have just been"

have a little courage to me when I ask to go
for and died to run over on a wheel, and
then later when I have made my last bow -
E. - Oh, don't - don't father, it can never be -
I can't see you now. But - Oh, bless you, bless
you! - I am in the same way - I am starting
back. Your pupil no doubt - (turning to the
company and looking at Charles) - I am
ing to Marline with interest - What is a willing
Catherine, and made a little of a difference in
condition as in her hands 253

M. But I am not,

B. I am not, I am not, I am not, I am not,
I am not, I am not, I am not, I am not,

M. Miss Marline.

B. Oh, don't, my child, you'll be
my child, you'll be.

M. Oh, you are so kind.

B. Oh, there - calm yourself - I don't be
alarmed - How you trouble - I have your
little paper from (turning to Charles) in which you
tell me of your desire to become one of us.

M. Oh, if I could!

B. Well, and, we can't be - we will have
to consider - it is a serious step -

M. I know it.

B. Now, are you?

M. Nearly lighted.

B. And you are then - All, I am wife
and I am - and I have a little girl;
a dear young girl, my dear, who has been
educated in France, and speaks with a
French accent -

M. I am not at this notion into your head?
I have - I have to remain in ignorance. I wish to
know.

B. Yes, yes, I do, and I respect the motive
yet the stage of a profession has so many
drawbacks - especially for a woman - Endless
work and drudgery -

M. I am prepared for that.

Mr. And, says for the very few such scant reward.
Mr. I am satisfied.

B. And then, my child, for I must tell you all,
as - there is a great deal of money to be made in
and trials - but most innocent words and acts
are so easy to be misinterpreted - Be she ever so
young, and so true, the shade of suspicion, envy
and cant will at times reach her - You are
B. yours - Have you no friends, no mother?

Mr. I have a mother - a poor, dear mother.

Mr. How old is your mother?

Mr. I never saw her, sir - but she must be
an actor.

Mr. Oh, then he could not be a girl.

Mr. I trust - but I have a good friend, I can be
with him - and he will go with him.

B. I see - yes.

Mr. And you will assist me?

B. We'll do what we can - but you know
I should have to go - and the more, without a
strong opinion.

Mr. I don't know -

Mr. And I'll tell you, and you have a good
voice -

I good voice - and I'll tell you even
that any voice of this kind.

Mr. I don't know.

B. Well, we must be as you can do.

I don't know any thing - I don't know
that you can do any thing.

Mr. I don't know -

B. That's right - from any of these things
for instance, I don't know.

Mr. I don't know -

B. Lady Beagle! ha, ha, ha! well, sir, Peter
is not a - I don't know - I don't know - I don't know -
my daughter, my daughter, my daughter - I don't know -
I don't know - I don't know - I don't know -
I don't know - I don't know - I don't know -
I don't know - I don't know - I don't know -

Mr. I don't know -

you are laughing at me.

"No, no, no - nothing like ambition - soon
come, we shall see - Lucky Bogle, he, he, he
must make you up - It is a lesson to you
you see, that to fully represent you must have
the grant - So I have all manner of property for
(take that - that) If you will receive it you can
(he changes his story that's it - a little more on
one side - Now to see it is hard over your
shoulders - good - he, he - that is a wonder-
stand making up - good - then there is your
fan (gives fan) - Stand there, my dear, then
this way (points) this will be the audience -
Now I begin - "Lucky Bogle, Lucky Bogle is
will not hear it!"

10. That's right, any man, woman or child
out - don't be frightened - only - "Be
well, no'am, and well - no harm and
have no influence, or anything!"

M. "Authority! no, to be sure; - by your authority."

B. Now allow me - I will give a little
toss of your head, and you will see
as you could see - the same thing
that I did -

but give it an - say - say - say - say you
turn-so. (the - say - say - say - say)

Can do with any of the former and be with

Archly is the a combination of arch - old, ancient

think it is correct a laugh on to suggest them
hand little bit of a laugh on to suggest them

stands to back - but let us go on - and, as
 dam - if you had been a more practical business

of my art - the experience and study of
a life time - & will show you how to express
every feeling and passion of the human
soul! - Here, see - (makes a face) What does
this express?

Mr. (Bergsleeds) What?

B. Yes, yes (repeats face)

Mr. Oh! I dread -

B. No, no, joy! That was joy - eternal joy!

And now this makes another face

Mr. Oh, that was hate -

B. (Throws up his arms) Hate! - Why.
That was love! wild passionate love! -
Open it rather here and study to understand
such things - It is like the higher regions
of artistic art - Mr. Whistler's picture for
instance, the musician in black and gold
or his arrangement in brown.

Mr. Oh, & will study to understand!

B. & know you will - Ha, ha! we will show
the British public what is meant by
true acting! (Enter Charles)

Ch. Oh, good morning, & I thought you were
alone. (Turns back)

B. No, my, come in - come in - I want you here.

Ch. No, excuse me.

B. (Pushes him in) I want you to see her - ha,
ha! my boy, we are making some most
extraordinary points to Mr. & people to my
dear! - Juliet and Pauline to your Blanche
and your Claude! - we'll star the provinces!
Here - there, I must see you not together -
Miss & my books - select one, this little poem
in Bulwer's money -

Ch. You'll have to excuse me, sir - the Lady is
no doubt a most perfect actress - but -

B. What? Not, but, but! don't tell me (forces
book into Pauline's hand) Just this one little
scene - not a dozen nights, there -

Mr. (Turns back) No, no -

B. (Turns back) In the land, then - I'll not be

denied

Mr. C. I have rehearsed with this lady before.

Is. I had?

Mr. C. It was a fine play - A man in love with a girl, and Demetrius lay in wait to take her - the sweetest picture of quietest innocence he ever saw - Sweetest first to that the young man over his own soul - yet his name a man of honor in the plot, he is bound in honor to conceal his love - He sees it all, of course, and tugs with the lion - as a cat with a mouse - He draws him on, and on until he is on the very point of telling her the moment of his love - then he kills him, and for that once he succeeds in driving himself away from the lion's jaws - That is the first act.

Is. Charles! - Mr. C. I know

Ch. Oh, your acting was perfect - But let me tell you the second act - For a while the wretched mother died in keeping away from the young man - She had not done with him yet - there was more fun to be derived from his misery - more food for her vanity in the spectacle of his degradation - She calls him back - says to him - and once more makes a spectacle of his very heart - Now is that all while that young man and make with this man, she loved another -

Mr. Another - & -

Mr. C. I have a tale too going to the end - I have loved another, not as a pledge of her love for her own sake - mine she has - she loved - the innocent maiden - she who had never spoken to a young man alone in her life - she is in those moments of life outside the walls of a convent - Give him this! (shows ribbon)

Mr. What! no, no. - (Exit Lovel.)

Ch. I wish I now return to the fortunate - Ignorant of the lady's name, I found it in her - Lov. Well, you know Charles - I don't want

to bear malice, you know, on a day of bliss -
but all the same I must say your carrying
away that piece of property - (However, holds
out his hand) with me joy -

Ch. With all my heart (squeezes his hand)

B. (who has looked on in bewildered amazement) What in
the name of nonsense do you all mean!

Ch. (to Mad.) Follow me to congratulate you.

Gov. Well, it means - the fact is, that young fellow
you were telling me about - the Oxford Don -

B. Don't mention that fellow to me sir! - The
contemptible, cold blooded, miserable sneak!
I would not have him for a son of mine -
the vile calculating - - a - the Don, sir!

Gov. Oh! with all my heart - a - the Don!

a - the Don! Hurrah! - - and now that
the Don is disposed of I may as well tell
you at once, that your lovely Madeline
and I (claps his hands, Lena rushes in
they fall at Barry's feet) Bless us, father!

Lena. Oh, bless us!

Gov. (Aside) How 's that for an entrance and
tableau?

B. Lena! well, well, this is rather sudden
but you are a good, kind hearted fellow, and
well, well (shakes Gov's hand - kisses Lena)
Take good care of her - be kind to her -

Ch. Lena! Oh! - (turns to Mad. seems to be
explaining and imploring)

B. Well, there is one comfort my little
Madeline will never leave me now -

M. (Aside) Never - Oh, never! (about with jealous
sorrow) Then you'll have her with you
and - and - you'll not want me (pretends to cry)

B. Want you! why, of course I shall - I'll
have two daughters

M. No - I can brook no rival in my father's
heart - I must have it all - I'll have no one
else act with him - no one else love him,
and care for him (falls in his arms) father!

B. Oh! -

M. Look at me - your Madeline - your child!

B. Madeline -

Lov. Madeline! - what? how? but Madeline is here -

Ch. Yes, one Madeline -

B. What! so he thought - ha ha ha ha But not my Madeline (Puts hand on Lov.'s shoulder)
"Oh Joseph, Joseph" (points to Ch.) He'll be a Bishop's first -

Lov. Confound it! (checks himself and takes Lena's hand) I am satisfied; if he is to be a Bishop I'll be an Archdeacon.

B. That's right - all 's well that ends well.
Charly, my boy (takes his hand) Where is Madeline? (takes her hand, puts it in Charly's)

M. (Starts back) No, no -

Ch. (Beseechingly) Madeline -

M. M^{rs} Gravers has become a woman hater -
"Heartless coquettes, who toy with a man's heart as a cat with a mouse" who "make a foot-ball of - -

Ch. Have you no mercy?

M. Besides M^{rs} Gravers has just informed me of his intention of leaving the stage, and as I am going to be an actress -

B. You! - I'd like to see you!

M. So you will, papa - Oh, I have your promise; - I am to be your pupil - "Your very own" - "Seaside to your Sir Peter" -

Ch. And "Juliet to my Romeo!"

M. Well, if papa should cast me in the part then -

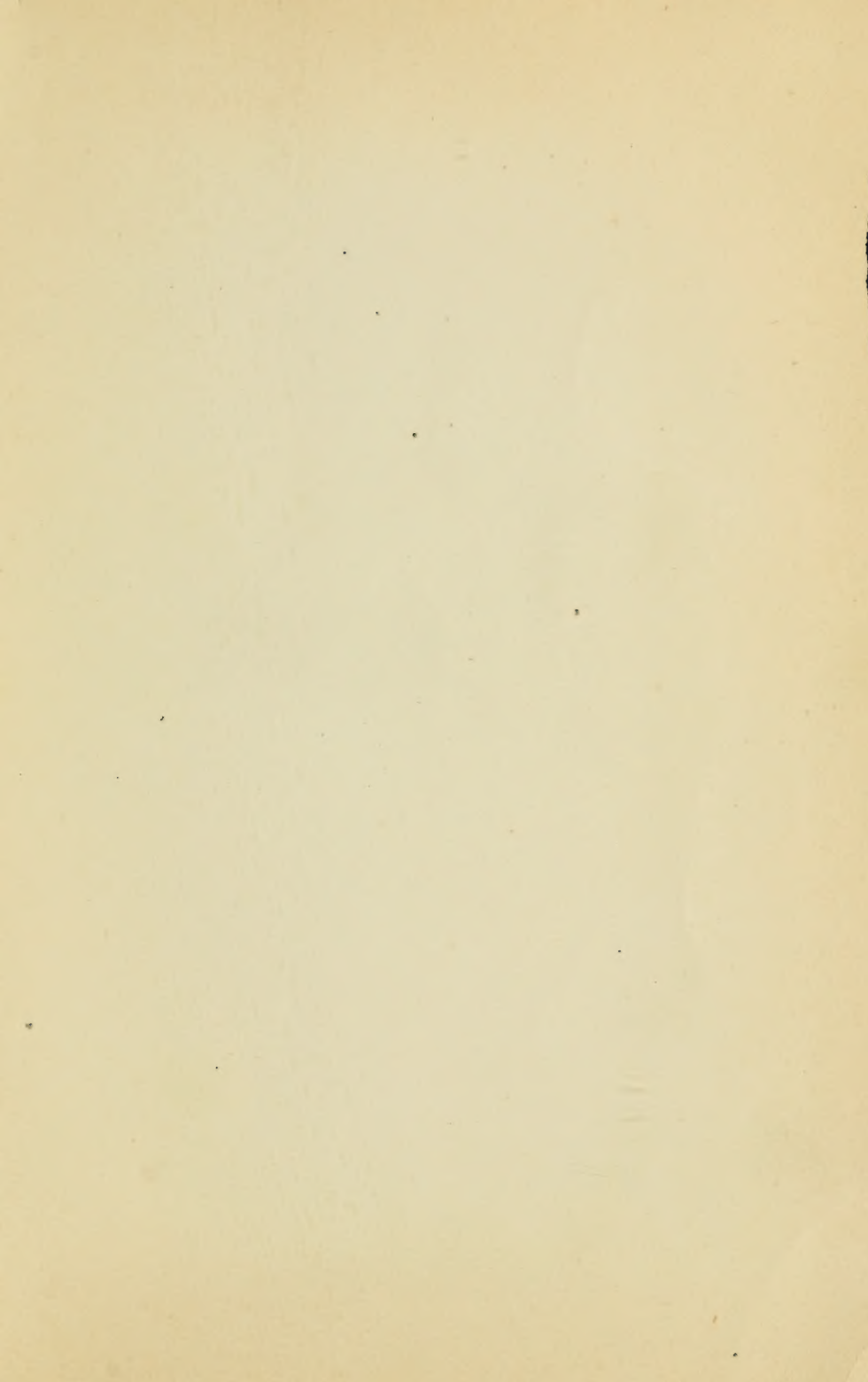
B. What must be, must be! - Here Charly, stand here by her side - we two will take care of her - A born actress! How dare you miss?

M. Could not help it papa - you know it is in my blood.

B. I do believe the child is right she is just a - a -

Ch. A chip of the old Block!

End of act III.



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